

# Get the Fuck Back

## Ludacris

What the fuck's up?  
DTP in this mother fucker  
And for all ya'll that don't like it  
Do one thing, get the fuck back  
'Cause all my niggas is ready  
Luda, 20, Fate, Shawna  
Let's show these mutha fuckers how we disturb the peace  
Get the fuck back, bitch! Fuck that  
Get the fuck back  
Luda make your skull crack  
Tuck that  
Bitch, your whole town's on my nutsack  
Cuff that  
Put it in your weed, nigga, puff that  
What's that?  
People gon' die tonight Fuck that  
Get the fuck back  
D low make your skull crack  
Tuck that  
Bitch, your whole town's on my nutsack  
Cuff that  
Put it in your weed, nigga, puff that  
What's that?  
People gon' die tonight Bronson, mutha fucker, give me more than three feet  
DTP in the club, we comin' more than three deep  
Your whole crew is weak and my squad is real cash getters  
Stayin' more to crunk, our shit bump like bad clippers How many try to hustle with dealer then went broke  
Infamous, I'm a value meal, I come with the coke  
I gotta enough guns for beef, if you want it that way  
I'll push your wig back like finger waves or bad toupee I lick a load of you niggaz, leave kids in the hallways  
Catch 'em at they locka  
See 'em on Broadway and tap they ass  
Catch 'em in the swimming pool and overlap they ass I'm from the Southside, College Park  
G road, niggas gone, ride when the beef starts  
Don't hold back, let the heat spark  
One's through his vest, one's through his chest  
Sleepy hollows lay the niggas to rest, uh Fuck that  
Get the fuck back  
Luda make your skull crack

Tuck that  
Bitch, your whole town's on my nutsack  
Cuff that  
Put it in your weed, nigga, puff that  
What's that?  
People gon' die tonightFuck that  
Get the fuck back  
Shaw make your skull crack  
Tuck that  
Bitch, your whole town better love that  
Cuff that  
Put it in your weed, nigga, puff that  
What's that?  
People gon' die tonightWhat you know about projects, hoes, and murder  
Whole lotta game, whole lotta keys and burners  
Whole lotta dope fiends, trying to scheme the workers  
Whole lotta feds, got them niggas scared to surfaceType of bitch that got the brown in my sock  
Find me on tha block tryin' to cop a piece of the crop  
Watch me, pull upon me real sweet in a drop  
But if you fuckin' with my paper, feel the heat from the glock, niggaWe pop bottles, bottle, right over you head,  
niggas  
Put nozzles, nozzles, right over your leg, niggas  
Our motto, motto is kill 'em instead, niggas  
We make 'em loose weight, when we Jenny Craig, niggasAll of ya'll is half nice, half thugs, and half assed  
The only time I'm goin' half, is half on a half  
But I use a full clip, 'cuz I'm a full fledged killa  
Part time MC, full time drug dealerFuck that  
Get the fuck back  
Luda make your skull crack  
Tuck that  
Bitch, your whole town's on my nutsack  
Cuff that  
Put it in your weed, nigga, puff that  
What's that?  
People gon' die tonightFuck that  
Get the fuck back  
Fate make your skull crack  
Tuck that  
Bitch, your whole town's on my nutsacks  
Cuff that  
Put it in your weed, nigga, puff that  
What's that?  
People gon' die tonightWe the filthy niggas from the south, A town represent us  
Strong armin' motherfuckers, like a Russian sickle  
You got issues with us talkin' shit on Niks tapes

I'll catch you at a show and beat you with a mix tape  
You best pump brakes, 'fore I pump shells and blood ooze  
I leave niggas like burps, excuse  
Just keep on pissin' me off, like a weak kidney  
And you will find your family readin' your obituary  
These people tryin' to scrub the red off  
Stains they don't get off  
They wanted to bring the pain, so this thang 'bout to set off  
Barretas for gettin' cheddar, you're better off dead off  
Yes, you can do it, cut his fuckin' head off  
I got a letter from the government, the other day  
They told me that the bitches caught a shipment of my yay  
They on their way, three minutes to get the K  
Two minutes to get the weight, one minute and I'm a spray  
Fuck that  
Get the fuck back  
We make your skull crack  
Tuck that  
Bitch, your whole town's on my nutsack  
Cuff that  
Put it in your weed, nigga, puff that  
What's that?  
People gon' die tonight  
Fuck that  
Get the fuck back  
We make your skull crack  
Tuck that  
Bitch, your whole town better love that  
Cuff that  
Put it in your weed, nigga, puff that  
What's that?  
People gon' die tonight  
Bang bang kill a man let his brains hang  
And when I'm in the court, plead guilty insane  
They put me in a ward, I'mma have to maintain  
But when I hit bricks won't a damn thing change  
Bang bang kill a man let his brains hang  
And when I'm in the court, plead guilty insane  
They put me in a ward, I'mma have to maintain  
But when I hit bricks won't a damn thing change

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